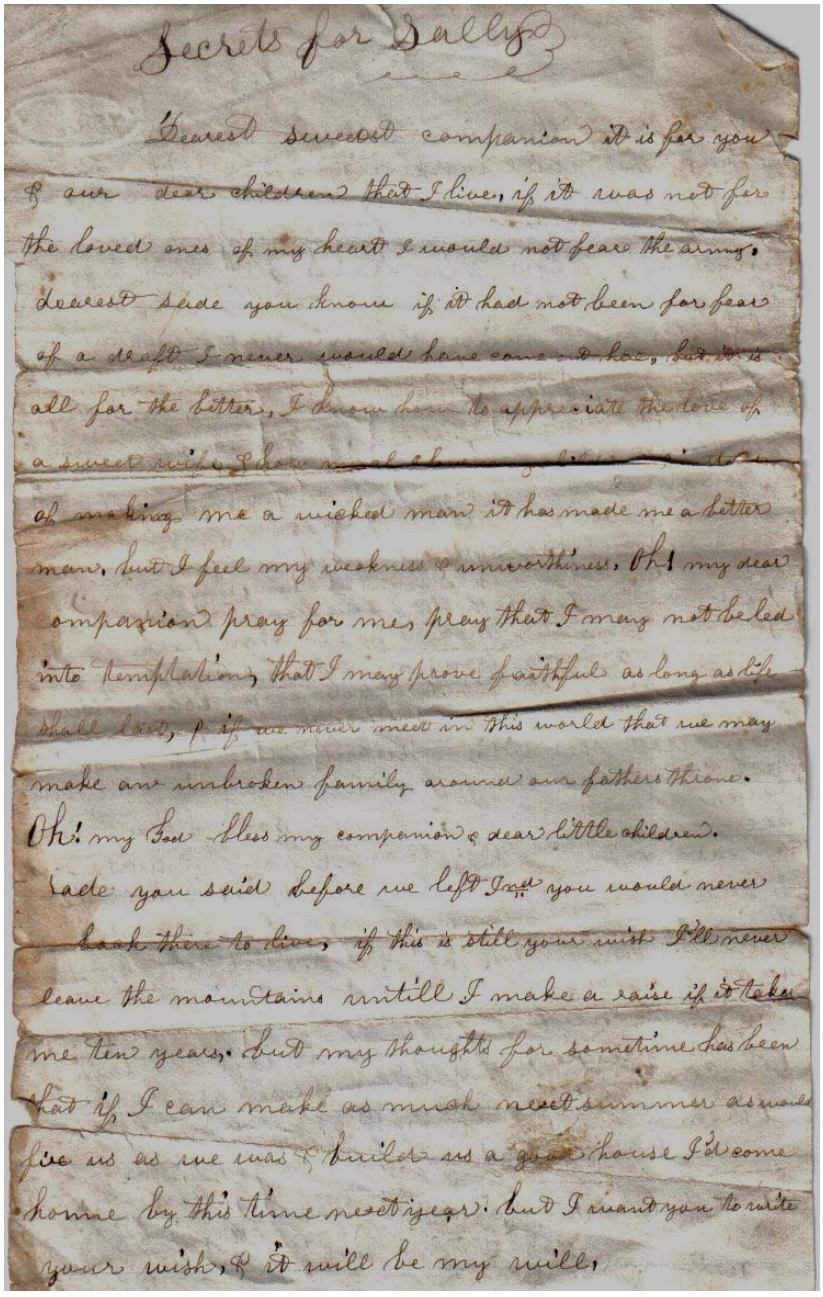
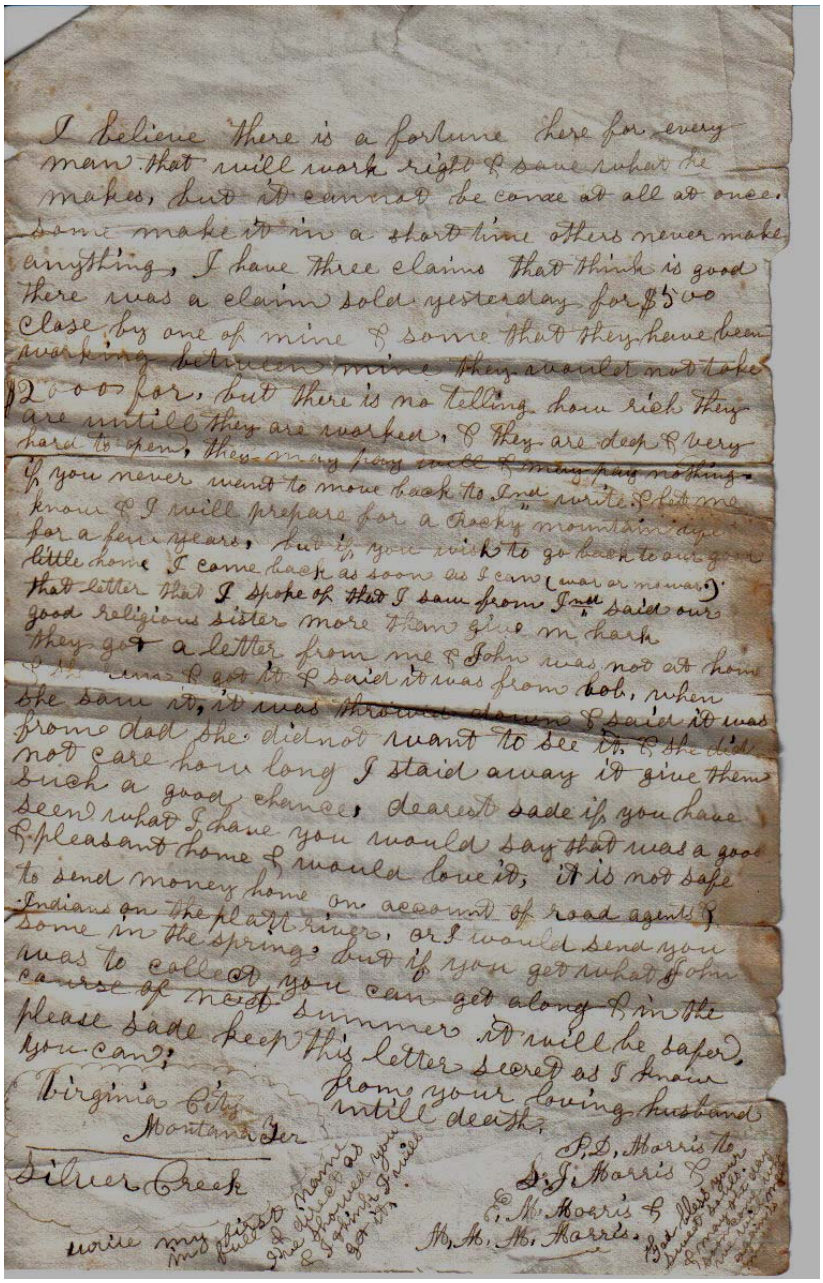
…it is for you and our dear children that I live and if it was not for the loved ones of my heart I would not fear the army.



Secrets for Sally

Dearest dearest companion it is for you & our dear children that I live, if it was not for the loved ones of my heart I would not fear the army. Dearest Sade you know if it had not been for fear of a draft I never would have come back, but it is all for the better, I know how to appreciate the love of a sweet wife I have [illegible] of making me a wicked man it has made me a better man, but I feel my weakness & unworthiness. Oh! my dear companion pray for me, pray that I may not be led into temptations, that I may prove faithful as long as life shall last, & if we never meet in this world that we may make an unbroken family around our fathers throne. Oh! my God bless my companion & dear little children. Sade you said before we left Ind.a you would never look there to live, if this is still your wish I'll never leave the mountains until I make a raise if it takes me ten years, but my thoughts for sometime has been that if I can make as much next summer as would live us as we was & build us a good house I'd come home by this time next year. but I want you to write your wish, & it will be my will,



I believe there is a fortune here for every man that will work right & save what he makes, but it cannot be come at all at once. some make it in a short time others never make anything, I have three claims that think is good there was a claim sold yesterday for $500 close by one of mine & some that they have been working between mine they would not take $2000 for, but there is no telling how rich they are until they are worked, & they are deep & very hard to open, they may pay well & may pay nothing. If you never want to come back to Ind write & let me know & I will prepare for a Rocky mountain life for a few years, but if you wish to go back to our little home I come back as soon as I can (war or no war). that letter that I spoke of that I saw from Ind said our good religious sister more than give us hell. they got a letter from me & John was not at home & it was put by & said it was from Bob, when he saw it, it was thrown down & said it was from dad. She did not want to see us & she did not care how long I staid away if it give them such a good chance. dearest Sade if you have seen what I have you would say that was a good & pleasant home & would love it, it is not safe to send money home on account of road agents & Indians on the plains, some in the spring, and I would send you some in the spring, but if you get what John was to collect & you can get along & in the course of next summer it will be safer. please Sade keep this letter secret as I know you can.

From your loving husband until death.

P. D. Morris to
Dr J. Morris &
E. M. Morris &
M. A. M. Morris.

Virginia City
Montana Ter

Silver Creek

write my first name